

Rise of a New Dark Lord

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Summary: What if a new Sith entered the Clone Wars? What impact would they have on both the war and the galaxy? Who is this Sith? If only Palpatine knew what impact this Sith would have on his plans.

1. Chapter 1

**A New Dark Lord Chapter 1 **

Hello, everyone! This is an idea I had after watching the Clone Wars 2D and CGI shows, where a new Sith would join the war and the effects this has on it. I hope you enjoy this first chapter.

Disclaimer: I do not own Star Wars.

In the endless deserts of Jakku, there was an unremarkable looking hut in the middle of the desert, and what was inside it was something that completely betrayed it's look of innocence on the outside.

There were several holocrons of various sizes on three tables. Each one glowing an ambient red color that spread across the table, floor, and there was even some of the color on the walls.

In the middle of the room, there was a mysterious man meditating. The man wore a garb that resembled that of a Tusken Raider that covered his entire body except for the head. The head was covered by a helmet that also had some cloth from the garb that covered parts of it as well. The helmet was a Ubese bounty hunter helmet with a rounded top and the T-visor of a Mandalorian war helmet, and also had a breathing apparatus on the back of the helmet, as the breathing sounds coming from the helmet sounded forced and labored. There were also spikes coming from the seams of the garbs covering the being's arms. For hands, there were long claws attached to the fingers, which left a

big rip in the leather gloves the figure was wearing, showing some of the decayed skin on the fingers and the robotic hand over the skin. On the figure's waist, there were several lightsabers on the figure's belt, all of them but one of Jedi design. The only one that wasn't of Jedi design was a lightsaber on the figure's left hip, which had a cloth covering the majority of the hilt except for the activation stud, the blade emitter, and the three long spikes surrounding the blade emitter. This lightsaber clearly belonged to the figure and the figure was clearly a Sith.

The Sith was thinking, reflecting on his life. He remembered living in his family's castle, his parents, going through the forest near the castle with his mother, and that fateful day in his room. The mere thought of that day angered the Sith.

That day, his father thought it would be fun to take him to the mountains like his grandfather did when his father was little. His mother agreed, and they went for to his room, but when they entered, they saw him lifting everything in his room with the Force. They were shocked, to say the least. After a few hours of arguing about what to do, they both agreed it would be the best decision to send him to the Jedi. However, his Aunt was enraged when she learned of this. He still remembered the night where his Aunt snuck into his room, and took him to the spaceport. She had him sent to Balmorra, where a friend of hers, a former Jedi, would train him to master his abilities. She gave him an address, and sent him away on the shuttle. He did manage to find the address, and found out that the former Jedi was actually a Sith named Darth Mercredes. He made him his apprentice, and the rest was history. The Sith was too angry to continue recounting what happened during his time as an apprentice. Since his eyes were always closed during meditation, he didn't notice the holocrons and tables were now hovering above ground.

_Father, it's his fault I ended up this way! He never loved me, never cared about me, and he chose to send me to the Jedi as an easy way of getting rid of me. He condemned me to all this suffering. _the Sith thought. The Sith then opened his eyes, and all the items dropped to the ground with several loud clangs. The Sith then used the Force to place all the holocrons back on the tables and got up. He then left the hut. As soon as he opened the door to leave, he immediately felt the heat of the desert hit his body as he exited the hut. After walking a fair distance away from the hut, he reached into a pouch on his belt and pulled out a rusted pendant. The pendant used to shine in the sun back in its glory days, but now, it suffered from years of disuse and it being a constant reminder to the Sith of everything he had loss. The Sith held the pendant in front of his face, the chain wrapped around his cybernetic fingers. He stared at it for a few seconds, before turning his hand and allowing it to fall on the ground. He stared at the pendant on the sand for a few more seconds, noticing some sand already covering parts of it, until he turned and headed back to his hut.

Halfway back to his hut, the Sith heard the echoes of loud blaster fire. The Sith stopped, and concentrated with the Force, trying to sense any possible Jedi on this planet. After a minute, the Sith finally sensed three Force users to the Far East of his current location. Interested in the idea of three new lightsabers for his collection, he turned his course towards where the sounds came from and started running.

_If they have a ship with them, I can use it to escape this wretched planet and finally reveal myself to the Republic, and then the Sith shall have their revenge. _the Sith thought as he ran towards the sounds of battle.

*****Elsewhere on Jakku*****

"Sir, the Separatist compound's defenses have been breached. Our forces should manage to get inside the compound within the hour. There's nowhere San Hill can go." said Commander Bacra. The Republic had learned from a defector in the Separatist ranks that San Hill had a strategic complex that was the center of many Separatist operations in the Western Reaches on Jakku. The Chancellor then sent Master Ferroda and his Padawan Bek Galesar along with The 321st Assault Brigade to secure this complex for the Republic. If they succeeded now, all CIS operations in the Western Reaches would be compromised and it wouldn't be long before the CIS are driven out of the Western Reaches and the Republic could concentrate on the main territory of the CIS.

"Good, contact the fleet, I wish to know of their progress in destroying the enemy fleet." said Ferroda. He and his Padawan had seen little action in this war, mainly because many other Jedi were already doing a sufficient job of fighting Separatist forces on other worlds. However, with the arrival of Jedi killers Asajj Ventress and General Grievous, along with the rise of the Dark Acolytes, there was an increasing need for Jedi across the galaxy against the CIS. Six months after the war started, Ferroda and Bek were called by the Jedi Council to defend the Tashtor Sector from a massive CIS Mid Rim invasion led by San Hill. Ferroda, Bek, and the 321st managed to successfully repel this invasion and this got them both recognition from the Republic and Jedi Council. There was even consideration among the Council on if they should make Bek a Jedi Knight for his heroic service to the Republic.

"Sir, the fleet has reported they have nearly obliterated the CIS fleet. They are down to one Recusant light destroyer, two Lucrehulk battleships, and one Bulwark battleship." Said Bacra. Bek was curious on how many their forces still had.

"How many ships do we still have?" asked Bek.

"We have five Acclamator assault ships, five Venator Destroyers, and six Vector Destroyers, sir. We lost six of our ships early in the battle, though." Bacra replied.

"Good, if things keep going this way, we'll have the CIS out of the Western Reaches in no time, then we'll win this war." said Bek.

"Patience, Bek. We haven't won this battle yet, things can change." said Ferroda, placing his hand on Bek's shoulder.

"How? We have their complex surrounded, one of the main Separatist leaders inside that very complex, their fleet nearly destroyed, and we have nearly broken through the defenses of that complex. How can anything change the tide of this battle?" Bek asked incredulously.

Ferroda ignored his Padawan's question, as he was focusing on the

battle that was unfolding not far from them. The clone troopers had nearly broken through the droids that were guarding the main entrance, while the turrets on the walls had already been destroyed by the 321st's artillery. Now, even Ferroda wasn't sure how this battle couldn't be won.

_What can possibly go wrong now? _Ferroda thought as the entrance to the complex took another hit from the artillery.

Suddenly, Bek winced and started to stumble. Commander Bacra noticed this and helped steady the Padawan. Ferroda, confused at this sudden occurrence, goes to his Padawan to find out what is wrong.

"Bek, what is wrong?" asked a concerned Ferroda. Bek turned to his master, his eyes filled with confusion and shock.

"I sensedâ€|a great darkness" answered a weary Bek.

The Sith**

The Sith now went at a simple jogging speed as the sounds got louder. After what seemed like a few minutes, a large triangular shaped fortress came into view. Once the Sith got closer, he noticed the heavily damaged state and the huge cannons firing at it. At the entrance of the fortress, there was a huge blur of red and blue blaster bolts flying everywhere. From what the Sith could see, there were armored soldiers attacking the fortress, while there were droids defending it. Judging from how the battle was going, they were clearly doing a poor job.

The Sith looked up, and saw ships battling each other above the planet. The Sith sat down and meditated. He breathed slowly and when he opened his eyes, he saw the space battle above the planet. He saw two fleets firing at each other. One fleet had about four different ships, all of which looked damaged, fighting the other fleet. The other fleet had at least sixteen ships which were in much better condition and were winning against the first fleet. One the ships of the second fleet, he recognized the symbol of the Galactic Republic.

_Well, looks like I know which side is which. Now, let's turn the tide of this battle. _the Sith thought.

Using the Force, the Sith searched through one of the bigger ship for the main generator. After a minute, he found it built under the bridge inside the ship. He then started adding more power to the generator, planning to set it to overload to cause a big explosion. After a few minutes, the entire backside of the ship, which included the bridge, main generator, and engines, exploded, leaving the rest of the ship to drift towards Jakku's atmosphere. He then did the same thing to a few more of the ships, while the other fleet, which must have realized the confusion the Republic fleet was having, started a new offensive, which destroyed three more Republic ships. By the time the Sith decided that he had done enough, they had destroyed six Republic ships by overloading their generators and five more were destroyed by the other fleet.

_I think they can handle the rest, now time to get rid of the ground forces. _the Sith thought as he exited from his meditation and started towards the complex. When he looked around, he noticed that

the sky looked darker and the complex looked even worse than the last time he saw it. There were also more dead armored soldiers and destroyed droids than earlier, but it didn't matter to him.

"FOR THE REPUBLIC!" yelled one of the armored soldier as he advanced to the complex. That soldier just unknowingly doomed himself and all of his comrades, as that yell informed the Sith that the armored soldiers were servants of the Republic, and they would perish. The Sith then unclipped the lightsaber from his belt, and his thumb then rested on the activation stud.

The Sith then started choking that soldier with the Force, which stopped the soldier as soon as he felt the air stop going to his lungs. The Sith heard loud choking sounds coming from the soldier, and his comrades could only watch in shock and horror as their comrade choked. There was then a loud snapping sound, and the soldier fell to the ground, dead. All the soldiers then turned their heads to see their soon to be murderer.

The Sith ignited his lightsaber.

**So, what do you guys think? Feel free to criticize anything here, as this is the first chapter. Reviews are appreciated. **

2. Chapter 2

Rise of a New Dark Lord Chapter 2

**Chapter 2 of Rise of a New Dark Lord is now here! I originally planned for this to be part of the first chapter, but my family's Windows 10 stopped working all of a sudden and my dad had to reset everything. All the work I did was deleted because of that. I really wasn't in the mood to redo the entire battle scene, so I decided to give it a whole chapter. I hope you enjoy this chapter. **

Jedi Temple, Coruscant

On Coruscant, there existed millions of buildings. Some small and short, others large and said to be tall enough to reach the atmosphere of the planet itself. In all of these buildings, there were rooms existed rooms with several different purposes. One of these rooms, inside the great Jedi Temple, served as a room where Jedi could meditate and find peace. In this room sat one of the most powerful beings in the galaxy, Jedi Grand Master Yoda. For someone so powerful, he was rather short and small, which would trick some into believing this was just a weak creature. However, appearances can be deceiving.

Normally, the Grand Master's eyes shined with a twinkle of amusement and deep understanding of everything, but now, it was a completely different case.

For the eyes of the Grand Master were filled with shock and horror as he heard the distant cries of clone troopers, the sounds of blaster fire, and the sounds of a lightsaber cutting down presumably the clones through the Force. After five more minutes of these horrific sounds, they suddenly stopped, leaving a tense feeling in the Grand Master.

A minute later, he could feel the Dark Side. But this wasn't normal. Instead of just a mere feeling, the Grand Master felt the Dark Side itself roar in loud triumph, as if it had just found a new champion. Considering what he had just heard, that wasn't unlikely.

For the first time in centuries, the Grand Master felt true fear. For he knew that the Dark Side had not only found a new champion, but it had just returned with a fiery vengeance. The Grand Master only felt this kind of dark side energy when the Cularin system suddenly vanished from the galaxy, and that was at least twelve years ago and it had nearly hospitalized him. The Grand Master could only say a few words from the shock he felt at that moment.

"Returned the Sith have."

Jakku**

The Sith moved at the speed of a Teek, slaughtering soldiers left and right with his lightsaber, not stopping for even a single second. The soldiers had no chance to retaliate, which led to more being killed while the rest tried desperately to get an aim at this new Sith. The artillery had even stopped its barrage on the complex and attempted to fire at the Sith, when they had a lock on the Sith, he always managed to dodge it and the shots only managed to kill some more soldiers. Eventually, the soldiers realized the futility of fighting the Sith and started to retreat.

However, some gunships suddenly came and started bringing in more droids, and with the current number of the soldiers, they were quickly outnumbered. Numerous soldiers were gunned down by both the droids and gunships. The droids were ignoring him, apparently seeing the Sith as an ally. He didn't mind, allowed him to better focus on the soldiers.

Suddenly, he heard the sound of two lightsabers igniting behind him. He turned and saw two Jedi charging at him. He managed to easily block their blows and gain some distance from the two Jedi. One of them was a Chiss, had short blue hair, the normal red eyes of a Chiss, brown robes, and a lightsaber that gave off a sky blue color. The other Jedi was a Human, had dark skin, similar short but brown hair, the braid and robes of a Jedi Padawan, and a lightsaber that gave off an apple green color.

"Sith, whoever you are, know that the Republic shall not stand for this. We will make sure you are brought to justice for this great crime" said the Chiss Jedi. The two Jedi stood there, with the Chiss standing in a Soresu stance while the Human stood in a Makashi stance. The Sith then charged at the Jedi, and the duel began.

The two Jedi tried to attack the Sith, but they couldn't break through his seemingly impenetrable defenses, so they stayed on the defensive, waiting for an opening in the Sith's attacks, but found none. The Sith continued to attack the Jedi, using a combination of both Ataru and Djem so, and he sensed the growing tiredness of the two Jedi.

The fools are getting tired. Good, it shall be easier to find an opening in their defenses. the Sith thought as he fought the two. To give credit to the Jedi, their defenses were quite strong, but they

clearly weren't prepared for the relentless attacks of the Sith, so their defenses were weakening from the constant attacks.

Eventually, the Padawan attempted to strike at the Sith when his back was turned when he was focusing on the Chiss, but he unknowingly made himself open for another attack by the Sith. The Sith turned around and unleashed a torrent of Force lightning on the Padawan. The lightning hit the Padawan straight in the chest, and sent him flying across the battlefield.

"BEK!" the Chiss yelled as the Sith turned his attention back to him. The Chiss's eyes were wide in shock, before quickly turning his attention back to the advancing Sith. His eyes quickly turned into an angry glare and engaged in a saber lock with the Sith. The two looked each other straight in the eye. The Sith then looked behind the Chiss and saw the Padawan, named Bek, had already recovered from the lightning and was now running as fast as he could towards them. Turning his attention back to the Chiss, the Sith then started some mental attacks on the Chiss's mind with the Force. At first, the Chiss seemed to be fine. But, the Chiss's face began to contort in pain as his power in the saber lock began to weaken. Finally, the Sith exited from the saber lock, and the Chiss dropped his lightsaber on the ground, his two hands gripping his temples while he screamed in agony. The Chiss's lightsaber then flew into the Sith's waiting hand. The Sith then walked behind the Chiss, activated the Chiss's lightsaber, and stabbed both lightsabers through the Chiss's back. The Chiss screamed as he saw the two blades through his back. The Sith then pulled out both lightsabers. The Chiss let out a choked gasp, and fell to the ground, dead.

"NO!" yelled Bek. The Sith turned and saw that Bek was now standing only a few feet away from him. The boy's eyes were wide in shock, before finally turning his attention back to the Sith. The two stood there, their lightsabers activated, the humming of the blades adding to the tension. Finally, Bek raised his lightsaber in a Makashi stance and charged at the Sith.

Bek tried several attacks on the Sith with Makashi, but the Sith managed to easily block them with both lightsabers. The Sith then started attacking the Jedi. He managed to put up a surprisingly good defense against the Sith's blow, but the Sith knew it wouldn't be long until he managed to break through his defense and kill the boy.

After what seemed like a few minutes, Bek suddenly unleashed a powerful Force push on the Sith. This surprised the Sith, and he was unable to react in time as the Force push knocked him off his feet and sent him flying into the sand, losing grip of both of his lightsabers. Ferroda's lightsaber soon flew into Bek's waiting hand via the Force, and he activated that lightsaber as soon as it entered his hand. He then charged towards the Sith.

The Sith quickly managed to get back on his feet, and saw Bek charging at him. The Sith was fast on his feet, easily dodging each of Bek's attacks. After a few minutes, the Sith finally caught sight of his lightsaber in the sand near Ferroda's corpse. He then jumped above Bek and used the Force to bring his lightsaber to his hand. In just a second, the lightsaber flew into the Sith's hand and ignited when the Sith landed. The Sith then charged at the Bek.

The Sith blows were strong and fast. Each time he struck Bek's defenses they got weaker and weaker. Bek couldn't keep up with the constant battering assaults from the Sith. The Sith managed to easily knock Ferroda's lightsaber out of Bek's hand and slashed his claws across Bek's face. Bek screamed, placing his hand on his face. The Sith then kneed Bek in the chest, knocking all of the air out of his lungs. The Sith deactivated his lightsaber, and proceeded to punch Bek in the face several times. Bek attempted to slash at him with his lightsaber, but the Sith easily dodged it and grabbed the hand holding the lightsaber by the wrist and twisted it. Bek screamed and dropped his lightsaber. He then lifted Bek above his head, and then slammed him on to the ground.

_He's had enough. Time to end this. _the Sith thought as he unclipped his lightsaber from his belt and activated it. Bek then got on his knees, and the Sith got a better look at his face. His face was severely bruised, with two black eyes, a bleeding nose, and many bruises on his cheeks and jaw. The most noticeable feature were three deep and bleeding cuts across Bek's face. Bek's eyes formed into a glare, or rather the best one Bek could muster with all the injuries on his face. The Sith then raised his lightsaber, prepared to deliver the final blow, when suddenly, he sensed danger nearby. He turned his head and saw dozens of the soldiers with some of their own gunships, aiming their blasters at him. The soldiers then started firing at him, and the Sith then quickly ran out of the way.

The Sith then started using Force Speed again, easily running across the battlefield and avoiding the blaster fire.

"Shoot him down! SHOOT HIM DOWN!" he heard Bek yell. The Sith turned his head as he ran, and saw Bek managing to stand with the help of a few of the soldiers, pointing at the Sith's running form. The then did a great jump into the air, and landed near the soldiers and activated his lightsaber. He then started cutting down more of the soldiers, until the gunships got in the air and started firing missiles at him. This forced the Sith to run away from the soldiers and find cover behind some of the wreckage. After a couple minutes, the soldiers started falling back to the gunships. Bek clearly wanted to pursue him, but after being restrained by one of the soldiers and hearing what he said, he went on to one of the gunships. The Sith watched as the gunships, one by one, took off and fled the planet.

"Yes, run Jedi. You cannot run from me. Soon the Republic and Jedi shall fall, and I shall be there and watch them both burn." said the Sith as he walked by Ferroda's corpse and picked up the dead Jedi's lightsaber from where Bek had dropped it and clipped it to his belt. He then heard footsteps from behind him. He turned around and saw a Muun who was accompanied by some battle droids.

"Hello, I am San Hill of the InterGalactic Banking Clan and Confederacy of Independent Systems. On behalf of the CIS and InterGalactic Banking Clan, I thank you, good sir. You have just stopped the Republic's assault on the CIS's main base of operations in the Western Reaches, and killed the Jedi responsible for the setback of our invasion. May I ask what your name is? San said as he stopped his approach.

The Sith thought about this. Could this "Confederacy of Independent Systems" be an enemy of the Republic? Could this finally be his

chance to finally strike at the Jedi and Republic? Well, he wasn't going to waste this chance.

"I am Darth Stalkar. Dark Lord of the Sith. As you can see by my appearance, I have been on this _wretched _planet for a very long time. I am afraid I am unaware of the past 15 years of galactic history. I would like to join this "Confederacy" so I may finally have a chance to strike at the Republic and Jedi, and watch the wretched temple on Coruscant _burn_. I wish for political asylum within your Confederacy and permission to conduct military operations in the name of your parliament and Confederacy." Stalkar said. He did believe this Confederacy could be his chance to find out what had happened in the galaxy for the past 15 years he had been on Jakku and finally get his revenge on the Jedi and Republic.

San's eyes then darkened and he placed his hand on his chin in consideration.

"That is a veryâ€|hefty offer, Lord Stalkar, but I do believe it can be arranged, especially after your heroic actions today. If you'll follow me." San replied as he gestured for Stalkar to follow him. Stalkar did, and they both walked to the now smoking complex through the battlefield as Stalkar took one last look at Ferroda's corpse as he walked to the complex with San and the droids. As he walked, only one thought came to his mind.

This is just the beginning.

So, what do you all think? I spent quite a bit of time typing this, so I really hope you like it. Also, the Sith's name has finally been revealed! Who knows what the galaxy is in store for now? Reviews are appreciated.

End
file.